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THE pen is mightier than the sword, and the Penfield than the Texas hip-pocket.

THE deep silence of Senator Baile, has become painful. Did Judge Penfield byp-

AFTER this, when some pugnacious man is completely suppressed it may be said that he was Penfieldized.

WITH corn at 90 cents, those who have corn to sell are likely to want to associate only with men belonging to the Beef

to try it.

THE Moros have received a sharp lesson that the American soldiers are a very different proposition from anything that they have ever run up against, and have subsided into a strikingly meditative and Joe-Bailey-like quiet.

THE G. A. R. CHRONICLE is the name of a new paper devoted to the Grand Army of the Republic and kindred orders started at Denver, Colo., by Comrades Geo. H. Marsh and J. S. Paradis. It is very well edited and printed, and deserves success, which we cordially hope for it.

that Mr. Edison has claimed entirely too much for his new storage battery, and Office is a pretty big institution, and it takes him more hours a day to keep up tion of his promises. It is noticeable that with the routine business than most atmuch for his new storage battery, and market, and nobody seems to think quite practice."

and absurd rules of the Lochren-Evan's regime seems to bave begun. At the last National Encampment the Commander-in-

"The making of the burdensome and un necessary requirement that guardians should report annually to the Commis-sioner the detailed expenditures for account of their wards, in addition to such annual reports as are required by the courts having jurisdiction of such guardiinjustice to the pensioners."

Commissioner Ware has abrogated this it has been up to date.' rule, and notified all the Pension Agencies in the United States to that effect,

LOUISIANA has recently had an experience in the way of giving land warrants. Six years ago the Legislature passed an act giving every Louisianian who served in the rebel army 160 acres of land as a

with the peacock feather and the opal button, who has been representing his country here for some years and making after-dinner speeches of rather unusual quality, has been recalled home to take his place on the Board of Legal Revision. button, who has been representing his place on the Board of Legal Revision, generally said something every time he talked, and it was interesting to have an Oriental's view-point of thipgs. His successor was educated in this country, and has as good an idea of the United States as the departing Minister.

fusal to the request for the removal of the friars from the Philippines, and supported it with allegations why it was impossible, and we should not insist upon it. The President and Secretary of War have met this with a firm reply, which will convince the Vatican that we mean business, and that the thing must be done. The gross immoralities and greedy oppressions of the friars are so notorious that the Vatican makes a mistake in trying to shield them. They are not Christians or Catholies, but excrescences on the Church, and are using it solely for their own purposes. They would not be tolerated by the Catholics of

saw an opportunity to utilize his high temperature. She had several "settin's of aigs," and no hens about showing the desired sedentary inclinations. She placed the ergs in her husband's bed, and by the time the fever broke 44 lively by the time the fever broke 44 lively young chicks cracked their shells, and are I now doing as well as the mountain hawks and wild cats will allow. Only four eggs did not hatch. This proportion of hatched also demonstrates the superiority of a man sentiment, I said, but only the law to the most skilfully built incubator. The only difficulty seems to be to get a man sufficiently steady in his habits to keep his bed regularly until the result is gained. The likelihood would be that as soon as a man finds out that he is actually doing work by lying abed that he will be uncontrollably moved to get up and go fishing.

and Wood will be appointed as the head of the Commission to build the Panama Canal. Such a selection would be applications of the country. Gen. Wood has given a phenomenal demonstration of be an Lonest rejection." ability to do work involving mountainous

most other things, he conceived it to be their attitude. ginning to talk for publication. It will be answered: remembered that Mr. Evans contributed nearly a page to the New York Sun before the ink on his commission was hardly dry. Commissioner Ware has applied day and night and Sundays to familiarizing himself with the rules, methods, working himself with the rules, methods, working the properties of wee which are daily written to me. For instance, there is considerable heartache in it. I get pitiful, agonizing letters from widows who want pensions and cannot see why they ought to be denied. Sometimes, however, the opportunity to dispense gladness compensates for the tales of wee which are daily written to me. ings and personnel of his office. He has studied and is studying every law, every rale, every method, and every clerk in his office with the greatest care. What conclusions and policy may result from this the future will tell, but so far he is entitled to great credit of earnest and consciputions table of the future will tell, but so far he is entitled to great credit of earnest and consciputions table of the public distributions to the fit himself for his duties.

Post, and the reporter begins thus:

"Having any trouble?"
"Not a bit of it."
"Everything moving along smoothly?"
"Couldn't be better."
The questions were asked by a reporter Trust.

The President has done a shrewd thing in putting the Hon. Charles E. Littlefield in charge of the Anti-Trust Bureau. There is nothing like giving a man who thinks be has a panacea all the chance he can ask to try it.

The questions were asked by a reporter of The Post. The answers were given by a gray-haired, gray-mustached man, whose-eyes are gray in the sunlight and brown in the shadow. He occupies the second-story front room in the southwestern corner of the Pension Office and he nods his head pleasantly when addressed as "Mr. Commissioner." Before he became a public official he was Mr. Eugene F. Wars. Out in official he was Mr. Eugene F. Ware. Out in Kansas he is 'Gene Ware. He used to write poetry. Maybe he does now, but that has nothing to do with this story. Somehow or other, Mr. Ware reminds one story. When the control of the contr of Mark Twain. Perhaps it is his heavy gray mustache or it may be his stocky form or, most likely, it is the drawl in his

office in Kausas, dealing with railroad af-fairs and bond suits and litigation on There was entirely too little disturbance THE London electricians have decided large lines, can be said to be utterly ignor-ant of what it means to be busy. But spite of his proclamations and his incluant of what it means to be busy. But even Mr. Ware admits that the Pension

wards, in addition to such the shorts as are required by the waters come rushing down the mountain side. But here Lam still. I can't even get sick, so as to have a legitimate excuse for getting away. And I can stand the weather, if you don't have any worse than select the promotions since June 1, which speaks for itself: Stephen A. Cuddy, \$2,000 to \$2,250; Thomas W. Dalton, \$2,000 to \$2,250, soldier; T. Mannell Hermann.

The Commissioner told the interviewer that he had to meet four classes of persons-clerks, attorneys, Congressmen and claimants. As to the first he said:

"Now, as to the clerks, I want to say that not since I have been in this posi-tion—let's see, about three months, I think few dollars each—the average price being about \$30 apiece, or about 19 cents an acre, where the minimum price for State lands is 75 cents. The Legislature has rewho seems to be most worthy of tion. Then I get three \$1,400 picked out for promotion to the \$1,600 class and select the one most deserving, and so on down the line. When a clerk is

whatever that may be. No one knows whether it is a promotion or a degradation. We shall miss Minister Wu. He

against any Congressional snags," and he

Representatives that I am going to try my own ideas. Some of them don't like it, but when they find, as they will find, that I am as fair to one as I am to the other and make no discrimination, they cannot help but appreciate my position. So far as the office is concerned, the plan works admirably. I'm no preacher. I don't make any pretentions to reform, but I am going to act square with the clerks."

As to the attorneys, he said: "Oh. I can get along with them. Vor

know I am a lawyer myself. I don't have any trouble with them."

His being a lawyer himself "makes all the difference in the world," as Yum-Yum would say, from his predecessor. As to the last, and vastly most important, class, he said:

"Let me tell you about the pensioners A Possible career for lazy men has been developed by the case of Mr. John Filsen, of Eminence, Ky. Mr. Filsen has been ill of a fever, and his thrifty wife law of the kind. When I took charge here, been ill of a fever, and his thrifty wife I called in all the heads of divisions and told them very plainly that my policy I said that if When I came into office, everybody ex-pected that there was going to be a wide statement surprised them somewhat, but I meant it, and have stuck to it. Cold evidence and cold law, I said to them, in the granting of pensions. More than this, when I went out to Kansas, and they put to unhatched breaks the record of all the hens that ever cackled in Kentucky. It said the same thing. No sympathy and no surprise they applauded me. I though they must have misunderstood me, and repeated it more plainly. They spplauded me again. I asked Joe Waters about it. Do you know Joe Waters? No? He's a Western genius, he is, and a great orator among the old soldiers. He told me that the boys felt that they had not been given the learnest of the law and all these with the benefit of the law, and all they wanted was fair treatment. Here's a letter from There is a probability that Gen. Leonard Wood will be appointed as the head
of the Commission to head the first property of the first property o

This is absolutely all right, and experplexities and responsibilities, on the actly what the veterans want. It is pre highest plane of thoroughness, farsighted cisely what THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has wisdom and absolute honesty, and this in- always preached. The veterans want the dicates him as the man of all others to same interpretation and execution of the

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE COMMISSIONER. will be satisfied with no less. They are Commissioner Ware, strikingly unlike plain, law-abiding, law-loving American his predecessor, has kept carefully out of citizens before the Pension Bureau, as the newspapers since his entry into office. they are before the courts of the land. The Differing most markedly-and most for Commissioner-a veteran himself of fine tunately-from Mr. Evans in this as in record-shows a happy comprehension of

his duty to thoroughly acquaint himself | The reporter asked the Commissioner if with the workings of his office before be- he found his work interesting, and was

and found that her application had been granted study to fit himself for his duties. The first interview with him has appeared in the columns of the Washington l'ost, and the reporter begins thus:

"How are you getting along?"

"Finely."

"Having any trouble?"

and found that her application had been granted and her certificate was being prepared. I waited until it was put in the mail, and then I wired her. Bless you. I'll bet that woman stood on her head when she got that telegram. I wish I could do that sort of thing all the time, but I can't.

"No," said the Commissioner, as he swing around on his chair and been granted and found that her application had been granted and her certificate was being prepared. I waited until it was put in the mail, and then I wired her. Bless you. I'll bet that woman stood on her head when she got that telegram. I wish I could do that sort of thing all the time, but I can't.

swung around on his chair and began to sign a stack of mail in front of him, "my policy has been fully determined upon and is very easily understood. No promotions for political influence and no sympathy with any effort to handicap meritorious clerks of high or low degree, and fair deal-ing with the pensioners. If a man is en-titled to a pension, he will get it; if he is not, then he won't get it, not while I am Commissioner, no. siree."

VETERANS IN THE PENSION BUREAU.

the Pension Bureau. Under the Cleveland-Hoke Smith-Lochren regime the number of these was reduced until less than going to be his salvation amid the cares and responsibilities of his office. The twinkle in his eye will keep the crow's feet from spreading over his forehead. At the same time, the new Commissioner is a man of business. He is not unacquainted with work. No man who ran a his hour could by any stretch of record be federacy for what we've had to stand."

"There never was but 8,000 people in the whole blasted place, much more'n half of them niggers," said Tom. "Aint as many whites here as in many Northern County seats. Every one of them the relatives and favorites. It was changed to remain the cares and favorites. It was changed to remain the care had to stand."

"There never was but 8,000 people in the whole blasted place, much more'n half of them niggers," said Tom. "Aint as many whites here as in many Northern County seats. Every one of them the cares and favorites. It was changed to remain the care had to stand." could be called veterans or veterans' widows, among more than 1,700 employes A large proportion of these were watch THE work of abrogating the vexatious and absurd rules of the Lochren-Evans you know"—

"I like the place," he said. "I came here, who were so invaluable as clerks that Commissioner Ware leaned back in his men, messengers, charwomen, and minor "Ignorant?" suggested the reporter.
"No, uninformed." said the Commissioner, smiling. "I came here with a great deal to learn, and I am doing my best to get hold of the reins. I thought of yoing to Europe this Summer, or, if not to Europe, then out to my place near Maniton Springs, in Colorado, where I can see the snowclad Pike's Peak and hear the waters come rushing down the mountain the properties of the properties. The following is a list of the properties of the propertie their services could not be easily dispensed \$2,000 to \$2,250, soldier; John H. Jamison, \$1,600 to \$1,800, soldier; John L. Paine, \$1,600 to \$1,800, soldier; James S. Erly, \$1,400 to \$1,600, soldier; Howard S. McCandlish, \$1,400 to \$1,600; Melville C. Davis, \$1,300 to \$1,400, soldier; John B. Algate, \$1,200 to \$1,400, soldier; J. Tyler Powell, \$1,200 to \$1,400, soldier; Charles G. Forster, \$1,000 to \$1,200; Thomas P.

Gailant old Gen. E. S. Bragg never was in the least diffident about expressing his force quite his own. His tribute to Cleveland, "We love him for the enemies he has made," became famous.

His wife has permitted the publication of a letter written to her since his arrival in Habana to assume his duties as Consul-General, in which he states that he has secured a comfortable suite of rooms, and that the new surroundings agree with him. the change of diet furnishing him relief from his dyspepsia. On July 4 the United States flag floated over the consulate and the occasion was observed with appropriate ceremonies. He was the orator of the

day and addressed a large audience. While pleased with his office, Gen. Bragg does not like it as well as he did the post as Minister to Mexico, and gives it as his opinion that the Mexicans are superior to the Cubans. He adds:

"Uncle Sam might as well try to mak a whistle out of a pig's tail as to try to nake something out of the Latin race." While this is probably true-very true it is undiplomatic, and an unauspicious be ginning for his official career. Senor Quesada, the Cuban Minister

PERSONAL.

lars before taking action.

says that he shall await further particu-

Charles J. Jones, popularly known as "Buffalo" Jones, has been appointed buffalo warden for Yellowstone Park. Mr. Jones has devoted much attention to the preservation of the American bison, and was largely instrumental in securing an appropriation during the past session of Congress for the establishment of a Government buffalo ranch in Yellowstone Park. This establishment will be in Mr.

Secretary Hitchcock denies the that he is a candidate for Mr. Vest's place as Senator from Missouri. He would much rather give direction to the recently enacted irrigation law, which he considers the most important piece of Western legislation since the free-homestead act, and as the execution of the law rests with the Interior Department, he is particularly desirous of seeing it start well. There will be no dearth of Republican candidates for the Senate, however, should their party by any chance carry the Legislature. Ex-Gov. William T. Stone will, it is expected, be the Demo

cratic candidate. Rafael Romero, a native of Mexico who served as a scout in the Indian wars under Gens. Miles, Custer, Lawton and Phil Sheridan, died July 4 in an Indian camp near El Reno, O.T. He was a member of the 2d Colo, Cav. in the civil war. He was with Miles and Lawton on their long journey after Geronimo.

Maj. S. H. M. Byers, a well-known author, who was appointed by Gen. Grant United States Consul at Berne, Switzer-



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the old treason hatchery, now that we've got it?" asked Wash Lambert. "Burn it down, plow up the site, and sow it with salt? That's what ought to be done."

sait? That's what ought to be done."

"Let me and Tom alone, and you won't have no need for sait," remarked Abe with a vicious set of his jaws. "No need of anybody to help us. We can take care of this whole place, without anybody to help us, and after we're through we wouldn't yet be quite even with the Southern Confederace for what we've had to stand."

on this war, to torment and murder poor people. What's the whole biling of them, and all that they have, to what they've cost the rest of the country? 'Taint a drop in the ocean."

wonder where the machine shops asked Sandy. "I'd like awfully well "I wonder where the machine shops are?" asked Sandy. "I'd like awfully well to see what they have here. And I'd like to see that place where they print the Confederate money, though they don't do as good work as the common printing offices in the North. They must have lots of interesting places here." of interesting places here.

"They say that they've got the finest hospital in the South here," said Alf Rus-sell. "Must be that big building over there, which is flying a hospital flag. Let's

go over there."
"Confound your old pukes and purges,"
ejaculated Monty Scruggs. "You're always thinking about something to turn a man's stomach. I'm interested in some thing that's worth while—means intelthing that's worth while—means intellect—not sticking out your tongue and feeling your pulse, and charging \$2 for a cent's worth of Epsom salts. I wonder where that wonderful law library is? Biggest one in the South, they say. Been more than two centuries a-gathering. Got lots of the old-black-letter books brought from England, that you can't find anywhere else. Won't it be great to get in among them?. That building up there at the head of the street looks like a big library. I think I'll go over there.

"I believe that's their armory," said Harry Joslyn. "I'll go and take a look at it. Maybe they've got in there some of

Harry Joslyn. "I'll go and take a look at it. Maybe they've got in there some of those new English coffee-mill guns we've

those new English coffee-mill guns we've been reading about."

"Hold on, boys; don't scatter yet," commanded Si. "Wait till those troops get in, and some sort of order is established, and we know where we are."

"What about burning down the old pesthouse of treason?" inquired Shorty, watching a large spark blown from the burning depot light on one of the cotton bales piled in a long row along the center of the street. He stepped forward and brushed it off, remarking, "This cotton will be all afire presently, unless something is done, You never saw cotton burn, did you? It's the meanest stuff in the world to burn. You never can put it out. You put out one flake and then another's ablaze, one make and then another's ablaze, rises up and flies off to carry the fire you don't know where. If we're going to burn the town, the best way's to let this cotton eatch good and hard."

"Let her go," grumbled Wash Lambert. It's been a long time since Sodom and Gomorrah, and the world's been aching for another. This place's ripe for it."
"You all overheard Gen. Sherman's orders to Gen. Howard," said Si, stepping
forward to knock a live coal off the cotton, which had been carried there bodily by the gale. "All the rebel factories, ware-houses, machine-shops, and so on, were to be destroyed. Everything else to be

"They weren't so blamed particular up in Pennsylvania last Summer," said Wash Lambert sulkily. "They burnt Chambers-burg clear to the ground, without errors or

burg clear to the ground, without errors or omissions, and as I recollect Chambers-burg it was a good deal more of a place than this. I was born near there."

"You a Peansylvanian? I don't believe it,' laughed Shorty, "I never knew a Pennsylvanian to be a grumbler, except when he couldn't have scrapple three times a day,"

"I haint had read."

"I haint had no decent scrapple since I left Pennsylvania. They don't know the first principles of making it out West."
"That accounts for your remarkably even temper," laughed Si. "You're always

mad."
"Help! Help! My house's afire. O, it
will burn down, and my home'll be gone.
O, my poor children!" screamed a woman,
rushing out of a little frame house, evidently the home of a workingman, or one who had been one before being conscripted. "My child's upstairs. I can't get at her. She'll be burned up; O, she'll be burned up; burned up.

The roof was already in a blaze, and nder the high wind was being licked up like prairie grass. "I'll go in for the child," said Shorty, flinging his carbine and belt to Otterbein Kramer. "The rest of you try to put out the fire."

the fire."

He rushed into the house, while Si, Wash, Tom and Abe boosted each other, and clambered on to the roof, and tried to beat out the flames. Monty, Harry, Gid, Alf. Sandy and Pete ran into the house and began carrying out the things.

Si and his companions, after a few minutes of brave lighting, in which they were nearly caucht by the crackling raf.

were nearly caught by the crackling raf-ters breaking under them, gave up the struggle to save the house, and jumping ground, ran in to help save the Shorty had run up the narrow stairway.

which was already on fire from a coal falling through the open roof-trap. The smoke was blinding, and in another min-ute his retreat would be cut off, but he rushed on. At the top of the stnirs he came to large, barely furnished room, immediately under the roof. 'Round about it were the poor little beds of the children, articles of their scanty clothing, and their rude playthings. At the farther end stood a white-haired little girl of 3. a rag-doll in her arms, and looking curiously up at the roof, where she heard the trampling of feet, and curious little tongues of flame curing down. Fire in such a place had a

dicates him as the man of all others to put at the head of the momentous work of digging the canal. To that enterprize the head of the momentous work of digging the canal. To that enterprize when the same horse at Des Moines, lowa, July but it was fastened to the floor and wall. They desire no find, and Gen. Wood has the advantage or all other possibilities in the superb exhibition of his qualities in his handling of the Cuban problem. There can be hardly anything at Pauama as trying as the larged property of the Cuban problem. There can be hardly anything at Pauama as trying as the larged property of the control of the part of the control of the part of the control of the put of the control of the bad to put of the control of the bad to put of the control of the co

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The Momentons 17th of February, 1865, and the standard of the Momentons 17th of February, 1865, and the standard of the Momentons 17th of February, 1865, and the standard of the Momentons 17th of February, 1865, and the Standard of South Carolina.

A sharp, cold, northeast wind had devige morning and was rising into an gale as the boys in the standard of the standa

menner which commanded the negroes' and coupled the hose, and started the awe and obedience. They were calmed brakes.

"Now see us wash that little spark right knees with him, while he offered a fervent out."
prayer for Divine favor, protection and "Twon't be a match under Niagara."

prayer for Divine favor, protection and guidance for these poor, innocent people, about whom beat terrible storms invoked by wickedness and crimes in which they had absolutely no part.

"I ain't much on religion, Si—not so much, probably, as I ought to be," remarked Shorty, "but if there was ever a place where it was as badly needed as quinine on a Mississippi bottom, it's right there, and Kramer carries the right brand."

"I won't be a match under Niagara."

"Everybody that can't swim get ready to climb trees," they shouted, with a half-bundred other "old masheen" pleasantries. But the engine was old, cranky and horribly out of order. The brakes were forced down by stalwart young arms as they had never been before in their history, but the rotten old leather hose could not stand the strain. A hundred jets broke out from it, to drench the spectators, amid the yells and laughter of those standing farther back.

"Here what's stampeding you Fifteenth"

cotton makes me sick, and the smoke is suffocating. We can't do any good—
"Or any harm, either," said Abe, with a malevolent satisfaction. "It's doing itself up to the Queen's taste. There's no place for Tom and me to improve on it."
"And it's all to be laid at the door of Wade Hampton's Cavalry," added Shorty. "Not that I want to shirk any share of it, I'd just a soon as not be blamed for hype. "Not that I want to shirk any share of it.
I'd just a soon as not be blamed for burning Columby."
"So would I, if it wasn't for some poor
people's houses I've seen go up," added

"So would I, if it wasn't for some poor people's houses I've seen go up," added his partner. "Let's get back to the boat. It's lucky we kept it, and have got somewhere to sleep tonight."

As they started back Alf Russell appeared with a case of surgical instruments and some medical books. Monty Scruggs showed up with some receivable.

showed up with some rare and preci showed up with some rare and precious black-letter volumes, and Harry Joslyn was examining with pride a new English Trantor revolver. Sandy Baker had a fine micrometer in a case, and Pete's eyes and hands were busy with a silver-mounted fishing rod and reel and a book of costly flies.

files.

On their way back they passed the site of the house from which they had rescued the child, and the poor little mother sitting there, surrounded by her wailing little brood, all hungry, and unutterably desolute and distressed.

The boys gathered up the children in their arms and took them and their mother back to the boat, where they were comforted by one of Otterbein Kramer's best meals, and a good shelter for the

(To be continued.)

FORT GREGO.

An Account of the Capture by One of Its Defenders.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Comrade W. E. Chick, Uniontown, Pa., in a communication in The National Tribune of June 12 in regard to the capture of Fort Gregg, April 2, 1865, makes several statements that are contrary to the facts. I have no idea that he did so intentionally, and the communication of the communication as it would be immaterial to him who commanded or who composed the garrison of the fort as it would to the writer who commanded the Union forces in front of the fort, and for this reason I am constrained to reply in part to his communication in order that the communication is reason. tion, in order that your many readers may know the facts from a rebel standpoint, and in order that those who participated in the defense of the fort may receive what

care for their horses. This battalion took possession of Fort Gregg, after its completion, in the Fall of 1864, and remained erally. He would throw his captures in-side the house, and carefully lock the door on them before starting on another colin it until it was captured on April 2, 1865, and was composed of about 75 men. During the advance of the Union forces on the morning of April 2, 1865, the skirmishers in front of and to the right of Fort Gregg were forced back, and they rate of about \$100 a minute," remarked Si, calling his partner's attention to him. "Too bad. He's probably spent his life in took refuge in the fort until the number was augmented to not over 200 men, and among the number there may have been some Mississippians, but no commissioned officer or officers. The only commissioned officer in the fort other than Lieut. Frank McElroy was Capt. Chew, Chew's Bat-tery, Maryland, and he absolutely refused to take command, as he and a few of his to take command, as he and a few of his men only took refuge in the fort for protection, being without arms of any kind, and when the fort was surrendered Lieut. Frank McElroy was appealed to by the men to surrender, and he refused to take the responsibility because Capt. Chew outranked him. Capt. Chew was then appealed to, but absolutely refused to take the responsibility, only because of reasons stated above. Then the men appealed to me, as the First Sergeant of the command, to surrender. We reply was to "surrender." good money. He's likely to get very rich out of the misfortunes of others, for he'll be the only man in this business portion to ominously, as Alf Russell came running back from the hospital, where he had snatched up some bandages and cotton and to surrender. My reply was to "surrender yourselves." They then asked. "What must we do?" I told them to go to the gate and wave a handkerchief. This they did, with the soothing oil, and then wrapped his hands with poultices of cotton soaked in the oil, and held in place by the ban-dages. The relief was immediate. "Tom. Abe and Wash," said Shorty, while this and the surrender took place.
Our loss in killed and wounded was 30

mostly killed, and 170 taken prisoners, and not, as Comrade Chick's communication states, "over 50 killed; the remainder, exitemized, according to his statement, would e as follows: 50 killed, 220 wounded, 30 not hurt; total, 300-100 more than there were men in the fort. Comrade Chick's description of the fort

and its approaches is correct in the main, but when he says, "So the men had to help each other up on the parapet until there was sufficient force to take it, when they went in with a rush and the fight was over," is contrary to the facts, as the "rush" he aliudes to did not occur until after the surrender of the fort, as ex-plained in this communication, after which the Union forces did rush over the works.

I stated in a previous communication that Fort Gregg was impregnable against attack by infantry, and on that eventful day the Union forces only took possession of the fort by and with the congarrison occupying the same, and then only after all ammunition, including shells for cannon, had been exhausted. As a last resort all boxes of cannon ammunition were opened, hoping to find shells which we intended to use as handgrenades; but in this we were disappointed, as all had been used as the Union forces advanced; onsequently nothing was left for us to do, order to save further loss of life, but to surrender. After the surrender, or very prisoners were marched back to, or very the observatory, which was about to surrender. After the surrender all the near, the observatory, which was about one mile and a half south of Fort Gregg, where we were halted and counted, and I remember well hearing the officer an-nounce the result—170 men.—Geo. W. KENNEDY, Rice's Battery, McIntosh's Battalion, Third Corps, A. N. V., New Mar-

City Man-Yes; we all need a rest once some of you city folks 'd foller my plan an' take yer rest from 9 at night till 4 in

"My young friend," said Senator Sorghum, "you have an excellent talent for speech-making."
"Yes," complacently replied the statesman who gets a great deal of applause from the galleries. "I feel justified in saying that oratory is a gift."
"That's what it is. There are mighty



"SHORTY SHOUTED TO HER TO COME TO HIM."

the arriving troops, the roar of the flames | eral flagrant offenders in the act, and of the burning buildings, the long wreaths of fire rising from the igniting-cotton.

Shorty made a gasp as his comrades laid him down in the fresh, cool air; then his great chest expanded, as he drank in his fill of the welcome chill blast, and he rose slowly to his feet, remarking: "I got that young 'un out all right, did 1? It was a mighty marrow squeak for her. Anybody got any cold coffee in his canteen? I feel as if I could drink a barrel. Great Jehosephat, but it was hot in there."

The most heartfelt yell that ever the boys' lips had uttered went up from their relieved hearts.

"We'd better go back to the boat, and let you lie down," said Si, solicitously brushing from his partner's face and long weaths they got them, but the moment the boys' labek the moment the boys' backs were turned they were gone again.

They noticed a lean, mean old white man, with a sharp face and keen eyes, and the general look of a miser, who was quietly moving about among the thieves, and stationary with the defense of the fort may receive what honor belongs to them.

In the defense of the fort may receive what honor belongs to them.

In the first place, Comrade Chick says:

"The fort was commanded by Lieut. Col. J. H. Duncan, with about 300 Mississippians, who made a most heroic resistance, losing over 50 killed; the remainder, except about 30, were wounded."

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Shorty made a gasp as his comrades laid him down in the fresh, cool air; then his great chest expanded, as he drank in

brushing from his partner's face and large yard, filled with more or less broken-clothes the charred reminders of his or-deal. "Look around, boys, and see if you irons, boilers, engines, and old junk gendeal. "Look around, boys, and see if you can't find some old buggy or something that we can run him down to the boat in. "Run nothing," said Shorty, roughly, shaking down more charred fragments from various parts of his person, "I may be only a fire remnant, marked down to quarter price, but I'm going to stay right with you till the end of the show. Go aboad Let's on no to the public square skinning his partner's attention to him. "Too bad. He's probably spent his life in "Too bad. He's Jehosephat, how my hands and face sting, lar. The biggest part of the truck he's got in there he's encouraged others to steal, and what hasn't been stolen he's taken on some rack portuge.

Wait at the southwest corner of the public square for me," said Alf Russell, handing his carbine to Gid, and darting off toward the hospital. "I'm going to find something to help you."

They went to the appointed corner, and looked over a more wonderful seene than had met their eyes since they had been in the service. The burning cotton flakes were carrying the devouring fire to every house in the lixtle city. Richardson, or Main street, for a mile and a half was an awful river of fire. Weak old men and screaming women were rushing in and out of the houses, carrying loads of goods in their feeble arms, and imploring help from the bystanders, or from anyone. T The rougher class of field hands and

was going on, "see what that old, thieving common laborers seemed to think that the ing on the lee side of the cotton bales, sang, prayed and shouted at the tops of his front door, and leave it to catch. Twont be long in doing it, and his house can't stand it." strong, melodious voices, time that there would come the hoise of an explosion in the burning arsenal they would take it as the final crack of doom, fall on their knees, and send up agonizing "No, no; that won't do, Shorty," interposed Si, as the others sprang to do as he suggested. "That'd be just what he'd want, If his house'd burn down it'd melt all that silver into one mass, which nobody

appeals for mercy.

As one after another of the great buildigns, the churches, and the residences of prominent people—the places upon which they had always looked with the greatest awe and reverence—caught fire and were wrapped in flames, it seemed as if the Day of Judgment was sparing no earthly things.

"De absnul is a gwine lack a man wid de jempin' cholera," said an old preacher "uncle" who was trying to minister to "Who was trying to minister to "Dey dat libs by de sword mus" them. "Dey dat libs by de sword mus perish by de sword. De Lawd is mighty perish by de sword. De Lawd is mighty, an' His words come true. "Great Hebbens dar goes de 'Piscopal Church, dat all de quality 'tends. De Lawd's punishin' deir stuck-up-ativeness."

"Punishment, Uncle, for their black prelacy, and following after the Scarlet Woman," admonished Otterbein Kramer.

"Brack prelacy? Scarlet Woman? What dat?" inquired the negro. "Deir preschess.

dat?" inquired the negro. "Deir prenchers mos'ly wears white."

"Dar goes de Presbyterian Chu'ch, Uncle Bowlegs," shouted another negro. "And dah's de shoutin' Mefodis'."

"Dey don't seem to stand a mite better afo' de Lawd in de Day of Reckonin' dan de uprisin' an' down-settin' "Piscopali-ans," murmured Uncle Bowlegs, getting ans," murmured Uncle Bowless, getting some new lights in his theology. "Only de Paptis' stan' lack a rock afo' de storm. l'raise de good Lawd, I'se a Baptis' till

curing down. Fire in such a place had a pell of fascination for her baby eyes.

Shorty shouted to her to come to the state of the state spell of fascination for her baby eyes.

Shorty shouted to her to come to him.

She turned and looked at him, fear filled her-large blue eyes, and with a scream of fright she fled under the largest of the beds. Shorty sprang forward and snatched at the bedstead to uncover her refuge, but it was fastened to the flear and man the unders.

"O, bressed God Almighty, is You done forsakin us?" groaned the negro preacher in the deepest anguish, as the rock of his faith slid from under him. "Is de poi stretchin out a hand t' sabe dem?" "Cheer up, Uncle; you're in no danger," Otterbein Kramer spoke up with hold en

all that silver into one mass, which honory could recognize. Pete, go and tell Kramer to come here at once."

By the time Kramer arrived. Si had kicked the door in, and found lying on the floor a mass of silver spoons, cups, punch-bowls, ladles, loving cups, salvers, and similar heirloom silver.

skinning his neighbors in some way or an other, and he has never got an honest dol-

some rack mortgage. Now he's stealing outright, and'll turn all that silver into

get through with his building.
"I guess he won't," said his partner

a bottle of peanut oil. The building was on fire, and the attention of the attendants

taken up with getting the inmates out. Alf began bathing Shorty's hands and face

with the soothing oil, and then wrapped

dime squeezer is doing? Better roll up three or four bales of that cotton against

similar heirloom silver.

"Kramer, here is a chance for you to be of use, and help the cause of honesty. Go back and get that uncle-preacher, and some more of the men and women you can trust, and carry that stuff down to our We may get it back to its owners boat. We may get it back to its owners. What we don't we'll turn over to the hospital fund, or make it useful somehow. That old pirate shan't have the benefit of his stealings, anyhow."

The old miser came back with another and still richer load of plunder. The gleam of gratified avariee in his eyes changed to a look of dismay as he saw Kramer loading up the negroes.

ing up the negroes.

"You Abolition scoundrels, you're robbing me," he shrieked. "You're scoundrels."

"We're likely to do something to you you won't like." calmly remarked Si, relieving him of his load, "We're not down here for the entertainment and pleasure here for the entertainment and pleasure of gents of your kidney. You look as if you deserved hanging, but we'll only make sure that your old thieve's fence shall go with the rest. You might roll those bales up here, now, boys. They'll catch about the time we've got all the stuff out."

A one-armed rebel soldier came running down the street leading a squad of negroes drawing a hand fire-engine. Other rebel

down the street leading a squad of negroes drawing a hand fire-engine. Other rebel soldiers, more or less disabled, ran along with it, striking at the negroes to make them run faster, and forcing other negroes to stop their jumping and yelling, and join in helping put out the fire, which had attacked the Court House. The sight of the fire-engine excited Shorty, who had formerly "run wid de masheen."